

# Maroon 5, Simple kind of love

Leaning on a tree trunk  
Thinking all the same junk  
Falling in and out of a dream  
Back and forth I'm swaying  
I'm contemplating staying  
Laying and decaying  
When I know I must leave  
Where do I aim when I shoot the breeze?  
How do I calm myself at times like these?

I need a simple kind of lovely  
And the dark(?) is just a novelty

You can spend the whole time  
Dangling from a grape vine  
Standing underneath you  
When they cut you free  
What about when the sun leaves?  
And what about all those bad dreams?  
Who will walk you back into reality?  
I wish things could be like this everyday  
But I know that I could never live this way

It was just a simple kind of lovely  
And the memories will be ok

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